



Collection Information:

Item: Handsaker's Annual of pictures and personal history, 1970.

Series: Albums.

Collection: Handsaker, Willard Nelson. Handsaker's Annual family albums and slides collection.

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HANDSAKER'S
ANNUAL

1970

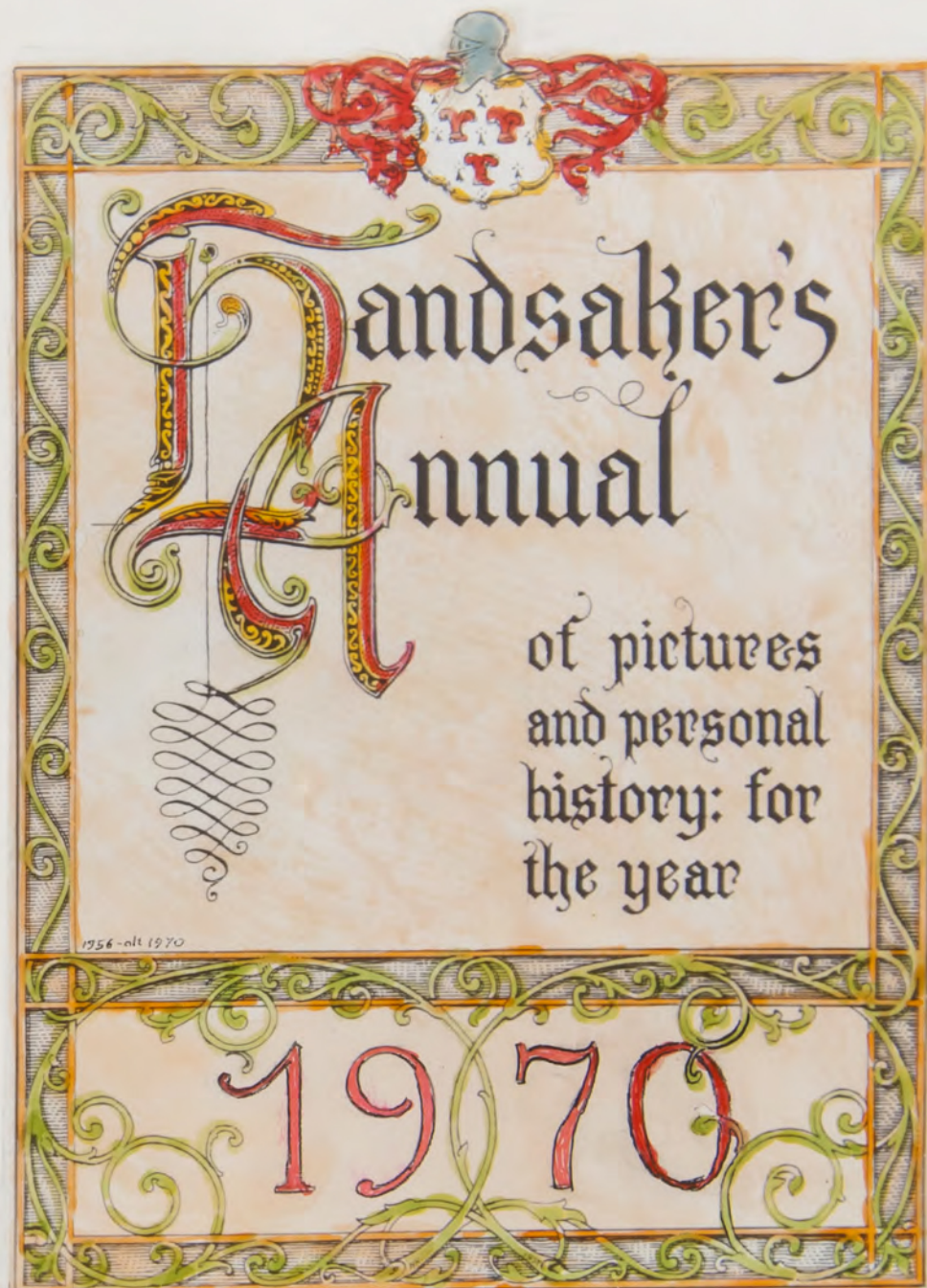


AUTUMN - EAST OF ELLSWORTH

1970
slide

70-16
negative

From 35mm Dynaflex slide
Taken with Ikanta camera
Ansa Proj. Proof



1956 - till 1970

70-4

The form of the cronels, or tilting-spear heads, in the coat of arms on the title page, is as represented in a volume in the British Museum, rather than the crown-shaped form previously used in my drawings, which were based on Colonel De Courcy's painting.

70 Roundup

Travels: Bertha and I went by rail to Camarillo and Seattle in April, and in June I met George Hopkins at the NE Veterans' convention in Portland. Our other travels were local - the longest being a 143 mile trip to Lake Pepin & Ellsworth in October (and repeated with Lewises.) We drove only 2716 miles in 1970.

Visitors: Mike in March, to go skiing with Bill in Colorado; also Penny and Bob, in March. Irving Satrang surprised us in July.

At home: We lived the usual quiet life of gardening, housekeeping, church and shopping, with some evening get-togethers with friends. We had the house painted (long overdue), and I repaired and painted garage, storms, screens and front fence.

Deaths: While we were at Camarillo, Ernie Smith, died; we saw Mae a few days later. In Seattle we heard of Margaret Hopkins's death, and were at her funeral. Bertha's sister Elma, in a Seattle hospital, died the day after we last saw her. Rex Brubacher died in his car, in June, of a heart attack.

Miscellany: The Northern Pacific Railway was merged into the Burlington Northern in February. The Apollo 13 moon shot almost ended in disaster, but the three astronauts by desperate makeshifts, splashed down safely. Lewises left for the San Fernando Valley. Mike ended his navy duty, entered North Carolina State Univ., and announced his engagement to Jeanne Caldwell. They visited Don and Betsy at Christmas. Bill Jr. lived in St. Louis Park, saw us often, made two sailboat trips in the Apostle Islands. All year my eyes were under treatment for glaucoma; this treatment has continued.

Costume Ball in Belgrade



Our first view, Minnehaha Falls



Hillman and his car; Smith's cottage in distance



White Bear Lake shore



Ernie & Mae Smith, Bertha

20-4
20-4

Western Apartments



St. John's Hospital, Betsy's birthplace

Father



Elizabeth's first picture - in the scales.

1920-FIFTY

We were in Belgrade, Montana, where I was completing records of the Bozeman-Logan second-track line which had just been finished under Ed Dorsett's direction. From January 29 to February 11, I was visiting in Tacoma, Seattle and La Center; Bertha stayed a week longer. This was my last visit with my father, who was ill all spring with Bright's disease. We said goodbye to Belgrade, April 29, with Ed, Dorsett, the Hillmans and Smiths. After a week Bertha and I moved into a one-room apartment at Western and Laurel, and she took off for a visit in South Dakota. Smiths built a summer home at Mahtomedi near White Bear Lake, and Hillmans were generous with their touring car. In June we had a Mississippi River excursion, and found Bertha's father in our apartment that night; he was attending a Lutheran convention in Minneapolis.

In the early hours of July 3, we had a hurried taxi ride to Saint John's hospital, where our daughter Elizabeth Anne was born. For a few days she refused food; this was my excuse for not going to Tacoma for my father's funeral—he died July 9. After her diet problems were solved, Elizabeth was a very happy, good baby.

YEARS AGO

In May, I had been assured of steady work in the railway valuation department; and we needed a larger apartment. There was a post-war housing shortage, and we had to settle for an old, high-ceilinged flat, way out on Lincoln and Victoria. Immediately after moving in, September 1, we left for Tacoma and La Center. Some estate matters needed me, and we wanted to show off our baby. I was west two weeks, but Bertha stayed another month, with Betsy, while I batched (assisted by our new widow neighbor Mrs. Johnson) and fixed up some of the apartment's shortcomings and looked for furniture bargains.

Bertha's sister Agnes attended Saint Olaf College for a year, beginning in September. She visited us a couple of times, including Christmas vacation.

As long as weather permitted, I walked the two and a half miles each way, to work and enjoyed it. We were beginning our permanent residence in Saint Paul, and liked it. We took long streetcar rides, and walks at the ends of them. Our Christmas tree had fourteen real candles, and that evening we left Elizabeth with Agnes and walked past the Oxford rink and along Summit Avenue with its lighted outdoor evergreens.



Proud dad, bored daughter



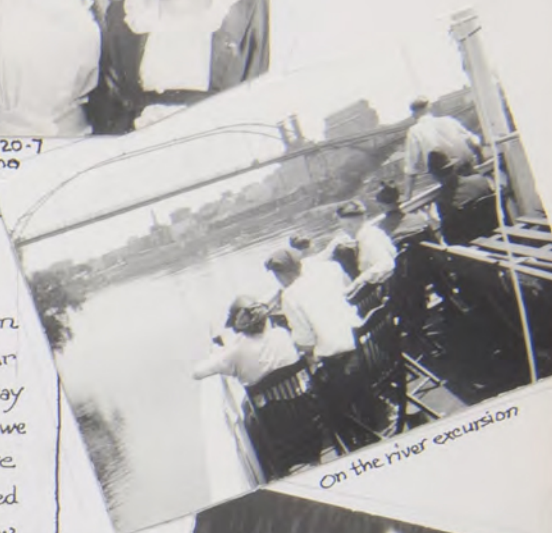
Mama's cuddly pet, eating that fist.



Mutual admiration



Fourteen real candles



On the river excursion

1930-FORTY YEARS AGO

My railroad travels, not illustrated: All of February I was out west. This was the time I explored the Olympic peninsula rail line being located by Segur. From Hoquiam we made trips by auto, dugout canoe and foot, stopping overnight in camps and pioneers' homes. In May I made three trips to Montana to inspect construction of an undercrossing in Butte; saw my old army pal Billy Kent in Missoula. Aug. 4 to 20, I inspected several structures out west, and got in visits with relatives in Tacoma and Seattle. There were quite a few short trips; the most interesting being a bascule bridge at Manitowoc, Wis. Bertha and I attended the railway engineering convention at Chicago in March, and stopped overnight with Dorothy.

In my spare time I got a lot done; I shaped and filled in the back yard, starting the "mountain" rock garden, did lots of planting and weeding, painted the house trim two coats, and continued the basement recreation room project. We played quite a lot of bridge, and exchanged visits with Arthur and Mollie Savold in Minneapolis, and other relatives who came & went. Bertha's father came in May, the Carman family in June, and Ama in October. In July we rented a lakeshore cottage in Forest Lake for a week.

Bertha made a quick trip to Moberg in January, leaving the children with me and Aunt Veli. Her husband, Uncle Ole Savold, took over a filling station in Highland, and lived with friends. Harold Peterson moved into our neighborhood, so our children all got well acquainted.

Betsy was ten years old; she was in Miss Ruth's dancing class. Peggy, six in October, entered kindergarten in the spring; she took quite a maternal interest in Billy, who had a very limited vocabulary. Billy had a kiddie-car, Peggy had a tricycle. Billy's legs were too short to pedal the trike, but he loved to push it with one foot on the back axle; and one October day he started out to see the world. Bertha missed him and the neighbors and police searched. Four hours later he was found, still with the tri-cycle, more than two miles away at Fairview and Feronia, crying and hungry. He had crossed busy streets and the Milwaukee main line. Next day our parked car ran away, with him and Ama in it.

We were scraping bottom financially, but were looking for a radio phonograph, and borrowed insurance money to buy N.P. stock.

Uncle Theodore Handsaker and Louis Yager died this year.



30-1 Winter



30-3 BILLY Spring



Summer 30-10



30-15 A dip in the lake



30-16 Our back yard, June



30-18 Our log cabin at Forest Lake, July.

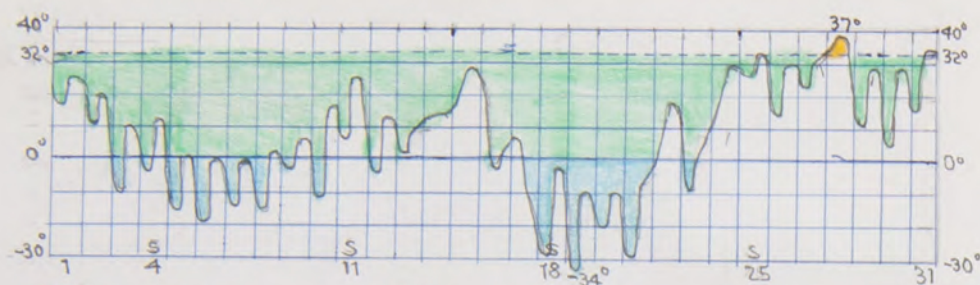


30-23 Billy & trike the way he ran away in October....



30-22 Out on Forest Lake, July

January
1970



About half the month below zero, a foot or more of snow on the level, freshened almost daily, occasionally enough to shovel, but no stormy weather. We had the car out nearly every day. I did very little walking.

Bertha got dinner for Martha & Elliott Magraw, his sister Harriet & Lou Bean, the 1st: in the middle of preparations the oven gave out again. Next day we started to look for a used range, found a dandy for \$60 at Berikes but they reneged. After more looking, we got a new one for \$275. Other entertaining: Lewises here the 3rd; we were there the 20th (Ed's birthday) and Bertha had a foursome the 16th. Bill was here the 7th and 21st. We lunched at St. Mary's the 14th. With Magraws all day the 11th: church, dinner at the Quality, then we served supper after viewing (on TV) the Vikings lose the New Orleans Bowl game.

I took down the Christmas tree the 6th after going down town and simplifying our savings accounts. This month I cut and stitched this book and completed my Plymouth history. The 27th, we picked up Magraws and went to see the Rembrandt loan exhibition at the Minneapolis Institute of Art. And the 31st, I went down to see and photograph the Winter Carnival Parade, as usual.

My eyes were troubling me this month—a black mesh between me and my view. I had them examined the 24th and 28th. They had cleared up by the end of the month.....

WINTER

Minnehaha
Falls—
January 19

Ice
8' long—
Jan. 16

The back
yard—

The House
and front
yard—
Jan. 18.





70-6 Prescott High School Band

8

CARNIVAL PARADE

January 31.

9



70-15 Dayton's Princesses in the Dragon's Mouth



70-9 Runner-up Queens



70-8 Ten Thousand Lakes



70-14 Whirlpool's Snowflakes Glisten



70-13 Del Farm



70-12 Knights of Columbus

color slide, copies
Spindlow prints
hand printed
Klanta camera



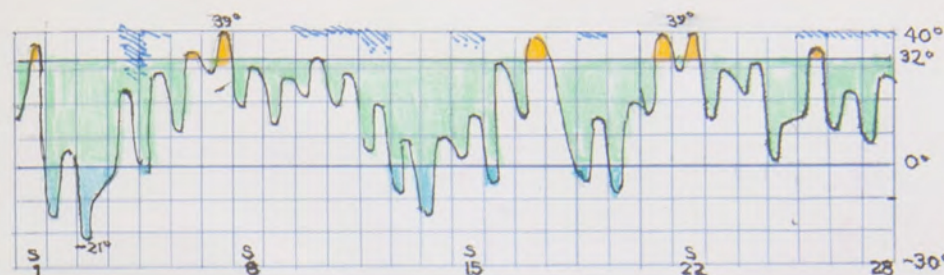
THE
ICE
PALACE

January
31.



70-5 Δ

color slide copies



Enough new snow to keep the ground covered about two feet deep. I shoveled snow twice. I don't have enough to do, so I play a lot of solitaire: each of four games, till I win. No art work. The 27th, I walked five miles, to Minnehaha Park and Highland. I rebuilt the attic stair well railing, and spent two afternoons in the darkroom. Bertha and I drove downtown, & grocery shopping, several times.

Elbergs and Bjorklunds were here for dinner, the 14th; we men discussed the railway merger, finally cleared by the Supreme Court on the 2nd. I heard more about it at the Maintenance Club dinner, 26th. Several old friends get responsible system positions in it.

Lewis for lunch the 27th. Bertha had two bridge four-somes here and went to others. We played Shanghai & ate at the Quality when Agnes Neff entertained, the 18th. We attended church and three morning Bible classes. Bill was here twice, including the 23rd: we ate big steaks at home for our 52nd anniversary, and our girls phoned.

We saw two fine movies—"Oliver" at the Highland, & a senior citizens' matinee of "Hello Dolly" in Minneapolis. Then the Mellomacs had a theater party at the College: a jazzy hodgepodge, with doughnuts afterwards.

I had a thorough eye examination, the 24th: the verdict, both eyes show the beginning of glaucoma and cataract...and I began using eye drops.

February
1970

12



70-19

Minnehaha Falls



70-16



70-17

FEB.
27

Color slide copies

13

RAVINE
BELOW THE
SEMINARY

March 12



70-28



70-30

slide copies

Tinted Spiraflex prints

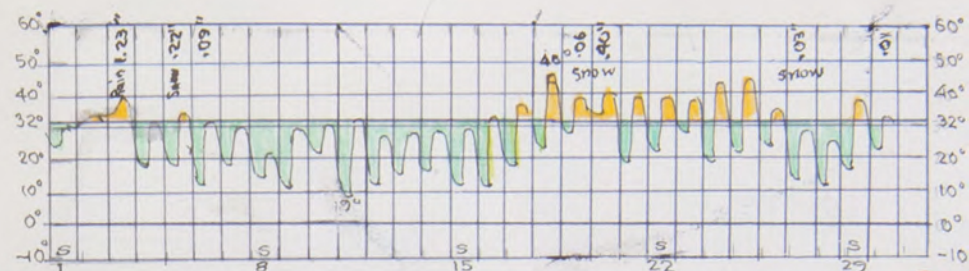
MAIN CONCOURSE
ROSEDALE SHOPPING
CENTER



76-29

March 29th: a little snow on Easter Sunday

March

March
1970

There were two or three snow storms: 7 inches of wet snow the 20th (pouring rain, night of the 2nd). Where the sun reached, the ground was mostly free of snow, except drifts. The last two weeks, the garage door was stuck open.

Mike and Bill had their slei trip to Colorado - Mike was with us the 9th to 11th, & stopped in to greet Bob & Penny before he took a plane east, the 22nd. Penny and Bob arrived the 21st; Bob went on west the 23rd. Penny stayed about a week - and she painted the sun room ceiling. While she was here, we had lunch at Lowell Inn, (Bob drove), saw a show at the Edyth Bush theater (a dialog), visited Bill's apartment & dined at Leos, and visited the St. Paul Art Center.

We dined at the Quality the 1st; Mellomac dinner the 17th; and we had Lewises here for dinner, the 18th, before they left on their California visit. Bertha and Alice Lewis went down town to see "Flummy Girl."

Miscellaneous: Elliott Magraw and I attended the Adventists' services Saturday the 7th; our former Plymouth church is being well cared for. We got some Treasury notes yielding around 8%. Easter Sunday the 29th, we delivered Penny to the Airport and got home in time to attend the 11 o'clock church service. Then we got ready to go west, the night of the 31st. A strike of postal workers stopped mail delivery from the 20th to the 25th; and striking air flight controllers were slowing down air travel.



70-20

Holm & Olson
display at the
Builders' Show

Feb. 21.

Feb. 21

Dayton's
flower show -
Minneapolis

March 10



70-22

In the Como
Tropical Conservatory

March 11.

March 11



70-33

Slide copies



70-30

Bill, Bertha, Myself, Penny and Mike.

Reunion of Penny's Dayton pals at Ruth Quast's - Easter:



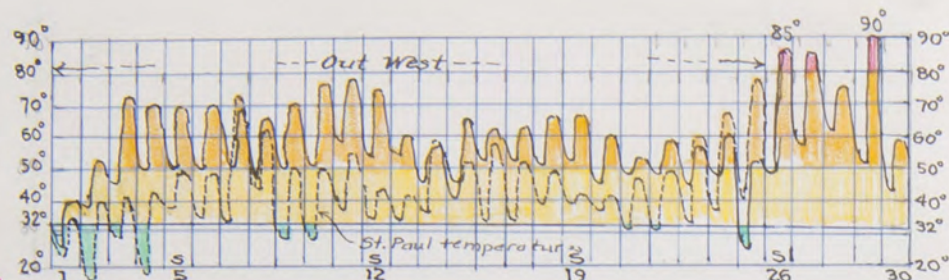
Ruth Quast, Chae Cleason, Penny, Liz Olsen, Jean Godfrey,
Bertha, Mrs. Keyes, Mrs. Galloway.

Bill, Bertha, Bob, Penny, 70-31



Slide copies

April
1970



Nearly all month out west—a murky ride to Portland, nine dull hours there the 2nd, and we were met at Oxnard next evening. We were with Don, Betsy & Janet at their Camarillo home until the 20th, feasting on oranges and strawberries.

We enjoyed busy Janet's triumphs—second in her class, National honor scholar, accepted by Stanford, and winner of a four year 3M scholarship. Janet made gallons of spaghetti for a club; so much was left over that all her friends helped store it in their freezers; finally the ski club finished it.

Several shopping-center trips: Ventura, etc. I took two fairly long walks. The 3th, Don drove us to Point Mugu. The 12th, Lewises called on us. The 15th, Betsy treated us to lunch at the Lobster Trap at Channel Isl. marina and next day she took us to Laguna to see Mae Smith and Janine; Ernie died suddenly at home, the 13th. We went by the coast to Santa Monica, and had a chilly picnic at Laguna Beach.

The 18th, we treated our folks to a lobster-and-steak-labob dinner at Chauncy McDuff's beautiful restaurant in the fabulous Westlake development. The 19th, we had a guided tour of a Catholic seminary near Camarillo.

We left Camarillo the 20th, going north to San Francisco and across the bay & had another all-night coach ride to Portland—and Agnes met us at Seattle,

at six o'clock, the 21st. Our visit to Seattle was mostly to see Elma, who we knew had gone into the hospital again. We found her failing fast, and ready and eager to die. Alice and Bernice were with her. We had intended to go east the 23rd, but were surprised to read a funeral notice for Margaret Hopkins for that day, so we stayed another day. We had a brief visit at the chapel with George and Sally and quite a few old railroad friends were there. (Margaret's death, a surprise to us, was a release from the mental blank-out that had overtaken her.)

We took the train home the 24th on the North Coast, and were met by Lewises the morning of the 26th, a summer day. We got a phone call from Agnes that Elma had passed away the evening before.

The last four days of April in Saint Paul, were very warm. I pitched right in on spring work, of removing last fall's leaves from the garden and lawn. Trees were budding leaves and grass was green.

Apollo 13, sent up to make a third moon landing, had a crippling explosion in space the 14th, and her crew had to give up landing. By some risky makeshifts, they made a perfect return. Charley McCarty was elected mayor the 28th. The 30th, President Nixon announced a limited invasion of Cambodia.



Ernie
Smith

Margaret
Hopkins

Elma
Carman



70-36

20

AT BETSY'S - APRIL 2 to 20

The Patio Garden
and far side of the culdesac



70-40

New House
at the foot of
the culdesac.

Rear view of
Don & Betsy's house
from across the
culdesac.



70-38



70-43

View from the
living room -



70-35

Pyrocanthus
berries

Behind the house,
above the culdesac.
(gravel on top of heavy sheet of
plastic, to stabilize the fill and
keep weeds out.)



70-37

All color slide copies, hand tinted.

21

OUTINGS AT CAMARILLO

Dop drove us to Point Mugu on April 5th

On April 15th Betsy took us to lunch at the Lobster Trap at Channel Islands Marina; then we went down the Coast to see a large excursion ship which was wrecked near the shore.



70-41 At Point Mugu Apr 5



70-49 Wreck of an Excursion Ship April 15th



70-42 Marina near Lobster Trap Restaurant Apr 15



70-44 When Lewises Called Betsy's April 12th



70-50A Betsy and Janet



70-48

Seminary
Courtyard,
Camarillo

70-47 Patio, Laguna Hotel



70-45

Laguna Beach



70-46

Park at Laguna Beach

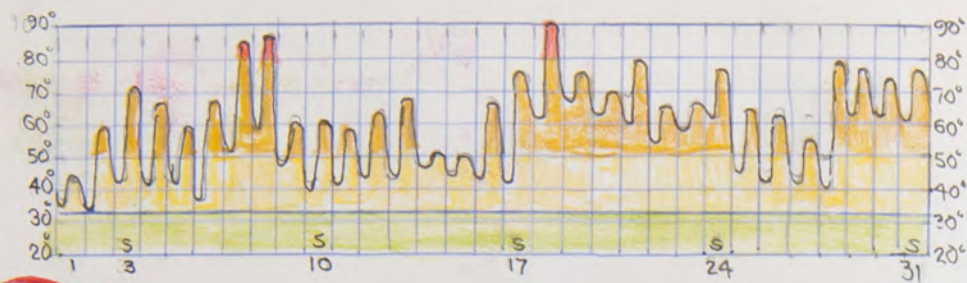


70-51

THE OREGON CASCADES

(From a
train)

70-51A



May
1970

The first half of the month I was busy uncovering the garden, disposing of leaf mulch and sifting last year's compost. By the middle of the month, flowers were beginning to bloom, and I continued work in the garden by planting vegetable seed and annual flowers. Quite a few days were rainy, or wet from night showers, and this gave me a chance to do some darkroom work. I made negatives and prints from my California slides.

Church: Annual meeting with buffet dinner; one Session meeting; sermon by Lessingwell while Dr. Francis was at the General Assembly. I got acquainted with David Biggs, who took photos for the pictorial church directory. Mellomacs heard the Shrine Charters at their dinner, the 19th.

Events: Bertha had six afternoons out, & two four-somes here. ~~~ We enjoyed Magraws porch twice: the 21st was a neighborhood cookout. ~~~ Bill was our host twice: he served huge steaks to us and Mollie; the 10th, and for Bertha's birthday he took us to Chahassen dinner theater: "Music Man" matinee. ~~~ A ride with Magraws, south and east of town, the 18th. ~~~ Two movies: "Goodbye, Mr. Chips" and "Cactus Flower."

There was much student protest disorder over the country. ~~~ The 28th, a destructive flash flood in the Zumbro valley.

Bleeding Heart—
May 16th

IN OUR GARDEN



70-53



70-52

Blood Root
May 2



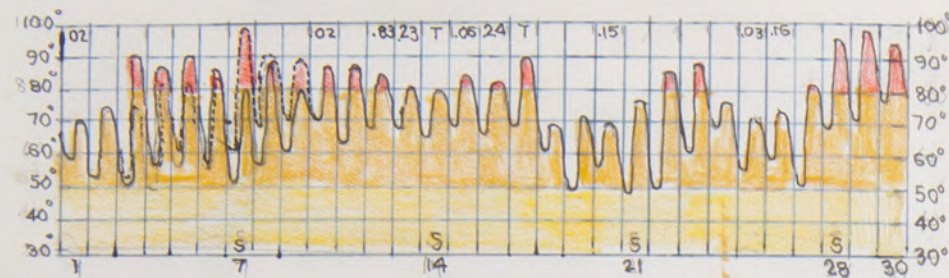
70-52A



70-54

Flowering Trees on the Seminary Campus
May 17th

June
1970



A well-watered month, and hot: so I had plenty to do in the garden: planting and weeding; and my week away at Portland didn't help the garden. That week's described elsewhere.

We saw a good deal of the Lewises; went strawberrying with them at Cottage Grove, 19th. Doug Shoemaker retired; while I was at his dinner party at the Athletic Club the 26th. Bertha had a dinner party for a foursome. Bill was here twice - including his birthday dinner the 29th. Bertha gave me steak and pie on Father's Day, the 21st.

We let the house painting contract to Hazen Brown; he started work on the 16th.

Q Lou Bean treated us to dinner at Lees, the 16th.

Q Betty Bachmann's Mexico slides at St. Mary's, the 17th.

Q AAA travel show at the Hilton, with Magraws, the 23rd.

Q Agnes took us and Magraws to a movie, the 30th.

Rex Brubacher died of a heart attack, in his car, in downtown Minneapolis the evening of the 25th. Memorial services were held at Macalester Plymouth, the 29th.



Rex
Brubacher



A Souvenir of Edith Pates's
Trip to Europe:



Our Church Directory Portrait



70-55
In the dome car.



70-57 Mount Hood from the train.



70-59 - In the Columbia River Gorge.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC VETERANS' CONVENTION.

I had never gone on the annual trips to these conventions, but now that the N.P.Ry. is no more, just a part of the Burlington Northern, it seemed like it might be my last chance. Bertha thought another trip west would be a hardship, and stayed home.

The railway added to the Mainstreeter for the veterans' exclusive use, ten forty-passenger lumber coaches, two diners, a buffet dome car, and a coach for get-togethers - all free except for the meals, and they were specially priced. We left Saint Paul June 3, at 7:45 (morning). I found Linello, John Nyquist, Allen, Wahlstrand, Panushka and other old friends aboard.



70-61



70-60

The view from our window at the Hilton.

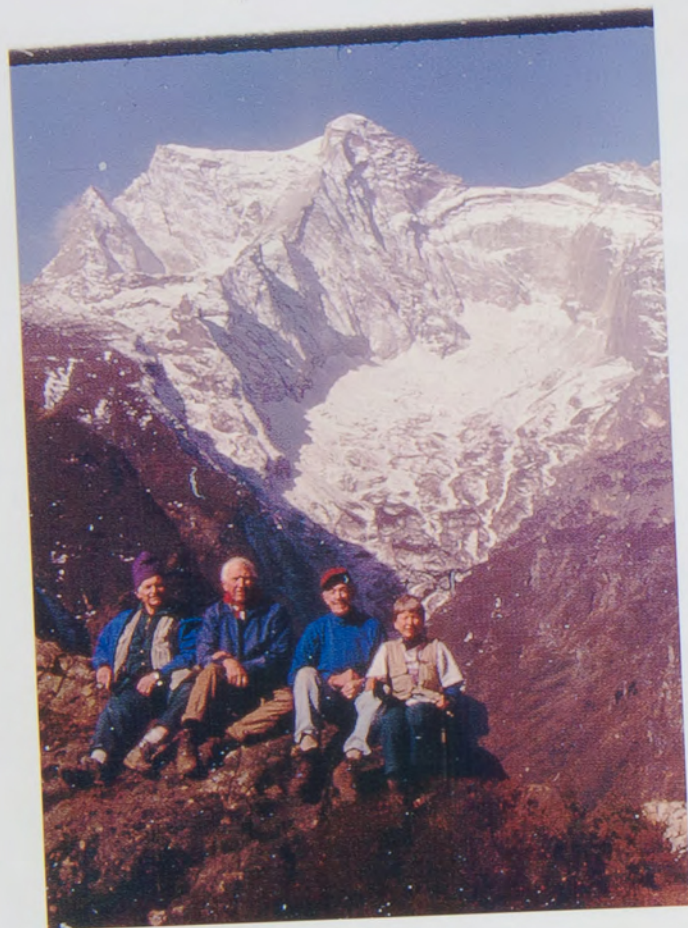
Even with five diesel units, our long train lost time, but that only meant that we were up in time, the 5th, to see all the Columbia River scenery, and reached Portland before noon instead of before breakfast. Free buses took us to the Portland Hilton and we were assigned our rooms right away. George Hopkins and I had agreed to share a room; and he arrived from San Rafael in mid-afternoon, in time for the four-to-six bus tour of Portland.

Our room, next door to the Weimers, George's Seattle friends, was \$9 each, a day. The only official business the first day, was registration on arrival, and a songfest in the evening. The little red rose (above), emblem of the Rose Festival just starting, was given us with our name badges in



The Hilton: our room in red.

(Upper left) the open patio or court in front of the Hilton.



70-67
Parking lot at Timberline Lodge.
Right: two glimpses of Mt. Hood
from the moving bus
Shrine of the sorrowing Mother;

70-68
We got back to the Hilton in time for the annual banquet: six hundred were fed in one ballroom. Afterwards, a floor show (terrible sound system) and dancing. We sat with the Weimers at the dance; George had a couple of dances, without his cane, with Mrs. Weimer.



70-62 View from
Pittock House, Portland
70-64 On Council/ Crast



70-69

I and George Hopkins

The second day, Saturday the 6th, George and I attended a business meeting in the morning, and at 1 o'clock we went on a bus trip to Timberline Lodge at the base of Mount Hood. On the way we saw some new suburbs and forested country. Soon after starting the mountain grade, our old bus began to over heat; we lost time and finally had to wait for one of the other buses to come back and pick us up. So our stay at the Lodge was brief.



George Hopkins and the Weimers



70-67

Parking lot at Timberline Lodge.

Right: two glimpses of Mt. Hood from the moving bus.....

Shrine of the Sorrowing Mother;



70-70



70-65



70-66

We got back to the Hilton in time for the annual banquet: six hundred were fed in one ballroom. Afterwards, a floor show (terrible sound system) and dancing. We sat with the Weimers at the dance; George had a couple of dances, without his cane, with Mrs. Weimer.



70-73

Below, Crown Point, and on the left, views up and down the Columbia River from the point.



70-72



70-71

Breakfast, Sunday, we were the guests of Louis Menk, who as president of the N.P., started this generosity last year at Duluth. Then George and I rested and visited until my bus tour up the Columbia left at three o'clock. I had to say goodbye to George; his southbound train left in the afternoon.

Mount-Dymallyne
Spiral and Lumber Press

Our bus first stopped at the unique shrine of the Sorrowing Mother of Jesus, a grotto in a cliff surrounded by forest. Then we followed the old, narrow scenic highway, stopping at Crown Point, another view point, at Multnomah Falls for an hour; I walked up to the footbridge. Then we went on to Bonneville Dam; the fish hatchery and fish ladder got most attention. Returning, by the new freeway, we made fast time. I had my suitcase, & was let off at the depot.

The return to St. Paul was a repetition of the trip out. Bertha met me at the depot.



70-76

Mount-Dymallyne
Spiral and Lumber Press



70-75 Multnomah Falls.

70-76 The footbridge & lower falls.



70-79

JANET, HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATE
AND BETSY, HER MOTHER



Janet's High School Senior Prom

"His name is Steve Harding, and I went to Grad Night [Disneyland] with him too."

From 35mm Dynachrome by Don
Ansel Proof paper



70-84

Mrs.
Holman's
Mock Orange

FROM OUR SIDE
OF THE FENCE

JUNE 21ST



70-86

Abrams T
From Dynachrome original -
Spiral paper

SPRING IN PIGEON COVE

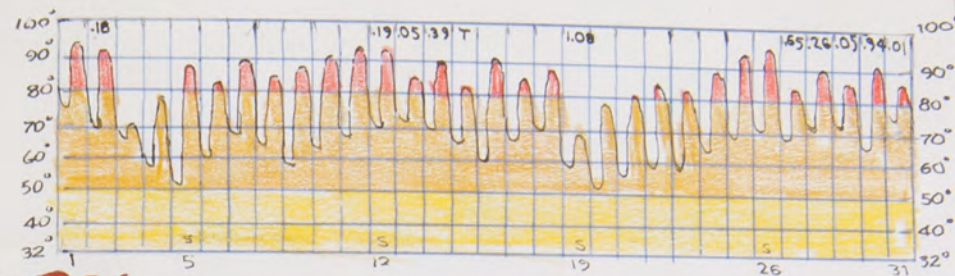
It's 6:30 A.M. I've been up since 5:30, out enjoying the emerald world around us— reflecting a green light even in the house! It has never been so beautiful! As always, I pulled weeds, most of which come clean out of the damp ground.

At least two dozen pigeons were waiting in their watch tree, and then the pheasant rooster and his hen showed up for breakfast. Of course, when I feed the pheasants, all the pigeons swoop down and crowd the pheasants away; so I've found that the only way to handle it is to walk clear out to the ditch and throw a tuna-canful of wild-bird seed back into the woods and woods (these two pheasants have learned to wait there for it) and then quickly throw another canful around in the ditch, aside. Pheasants with their long sharp beaks like both the shelter and the fun of finding where the grain is hidden. Pigeons like it where they can get it without effort. Next, I put a few cut-up raisins on the concrete wall by the door for the catbirds. A very wet one, right from the bird-bath, arrived immediately.

I don't think one could find a pleasanter retirement home!

—Dorothy Handsaker Scott.

June 26, 1970



My regular work was gardening (mostly weeding) until painter Brown finished the house, the 22nd; then I started painting storm windows. The 30th, I switched to the garage. There was enough rain, so the garden needed little watering but there was not much interference with the painting.

There was a neighborhood children's Fourth of July parade which wound up in front of our house—Ubel's had the reviewing stand.

Irving Satrang called up unexpectedly, and we met him at the airport the 7th. We had a good visit with him and Hertsgaards and took him to the Chanhassen dinner theater; saw "Damn Yankee," then he was up north, fishing with his friend Bob Thompson from the 9th to the 13th, and he left for Santa Monica the next morning.

16th, Ed Lewis in St. Joseph's hospital—we called on him and Alice there. **18th**—Storm at bedtime; serious tornado damage in southwest Minnesota, electricity off at church next day, no organ.

19th—Bill came for my birthday dinner and watermelon; trimmed a lot out of the tree near the bathroom. **21st**—With Magraws to dinner at "House of Wong," at Lexington Plaza. **24th**—"Jennie" at the Saint Clair.

We had a buffet dinner here on the 5th, for Myrtle, Agnes, Lou and Magraws, then TV. Bertha was out twice for bridge and once to a Garden Club meeting.

July
1970



July 4th



70-88

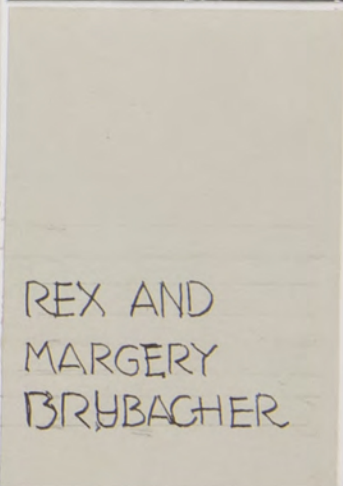
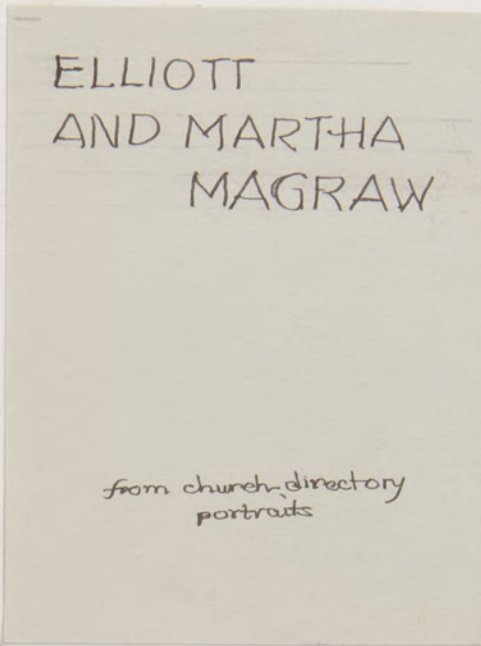
The Ubels and some other parents promoted a neighborhood children's parade, with flags, decorated bikes, and Dr. Ubel with a transistor tape recorder playing "Stars and Stripes Forever." They paraded a quarter mile on Mt. Curve from Jefferson to St. Clair, then around our block to Ubels' front yard, across the street from ours. The Wolsey twins were in it, in their double perambulator.

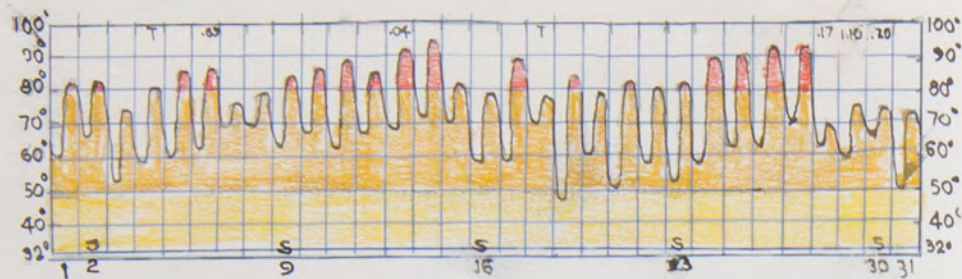


70-90



70-91





This was a stay-at-home month; our longest trip was on the 15th, when we picked a bushel of tomatoes in a muddy field out on the Centerville road in North Saint Paul. My principal job was painting the garage, after I'd repaired the split and decayed door casings; I finished this the 11th. Later, I painted the storm windows. The garden and lawn also took a good deal of time: weeding, and watering. (Most of the month was very dry.) On the 31st I overhauled the tool shed.

Recreation: a porch picnic at Magraws, the 1st; watermelon here, with Lewises, the 2nd; we were Lou Bean's guests at Martin's, the 5th; we had dessert at Lewises the 13th - and to Lake Nokomis with them, the 16th; a dinner party at Lou's home the 18th with Agnes as co-hostess; luncheon at Edith Pates's the 21st; a Dutch-treat dinner party at Leis's Highland the 28th; Edith Pates's seventieth birthday reception at her son's home, the 30th.

Bill was here for dinner, third, and again on the 19th, when he told us of his sailboat cruise among the Apostle Islands.

August
1970



70-106

RIVER TRAFFIC UNDER THE LAKE STREET BRIDGE

Nothing but pusher barge tows.



70-99 LER

A 90° View of the Whole Back Yard



(Two Müranda T color slides with 35mm. lens)

BACK YARD SCENES

Jungle of hollyhocks
and orange lilies
around the oak tree

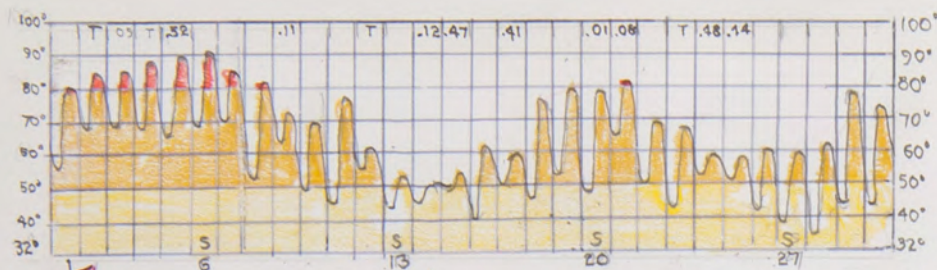


70-95

Steps to the mount-
ain, in front of the
garage.



70-96



A pleasant month, in spite of a number of rainy days. In the first half of the month I was busy weeding & trimming the garden. Then I painted the front fence & storm windows (started putting them up the 23rd). The 10th, a fine day, felt like autumn; the 13th was top coat weather. Autumn color began to show up in the last week. I took several hikes of one to three miles. Had a check-up at the hospital the 8th: everything's under control.

We had two picnics at Waubun Park, drove around Nokomis with Lewises the 27th. Our longest drive was to the Cooper theater, beyond Bills, to see "Airport".

Mellomacs the 15th: Bertha & I were the hosts, and Betty Bachmann's beautiful Swiss slide-lecture was greatly enjoyed. Other church activities: ~ we were the greeters the 6th; potluck supper the 21st; Women's Association the 11th.

Here & there: Bertha bridged at Lorraine Miller's, and went to Lou Bean's birthday party at the Lost Spur; and she entertained the canasta group. Marjorie Brubacher had supper with us, then we had an evening of bridge at her house. I saw the sidewalk art festival at Highland, the 26th.

Bill's Labor Day holiday was spent cruising in the Apostle Islands; he took his sailboat up to Bayfield. He spent two evenings with us.

September 1970



An evening picnic at Waubun Park with Myrtle Potter & other friends Sept. 1..

70-97



Another picnic at Waubun with Lewises. Sept. 4.

70-98

Two Picnics



76-110

BY THE RIVER
OCT. 2.

EARLY
AUTUMN COLOR

MACALESTER
OLD MAIN
SEPT. 24



70-103

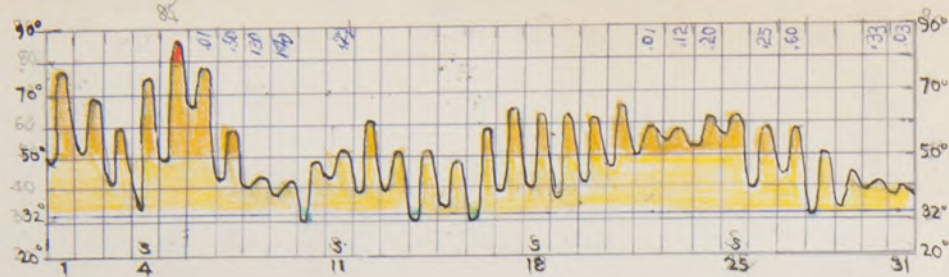


70-101



70-102

THE HIGHLAND
SIDEWALK ART SHOW
SEPT. 26



October
1970

Most of the month, perfect weather—but two rainy spells. My work was raking leaves (our oak bare the 23rd), replacing screens with storms and photographing autumn color. And after attending a UG of C historians' lunch the 21st, I got in a few more licks on the Plymouth history.

The 1st, George Pepin and I visited old Fort Snelling, the Minnesota River bottoms and Minnehaha Park. The 3rd, Bertha and I drove all day, to Maiden Rock and Ellsworth. We enjoyed the autumn color so much that we repeated the trip, a week later, with Lewises. The 4th, after church, Elliott Magraw drove us to the Country House over in Wisconsin for dinner—(Martha was in Germany.) The 13th, we saw "Anne of a Thousand Days". Afternoon of the 18th, we shared Lewises' watermelon, at Nokomis. Mellomnes' dinner the 20th; a missionary told us about Assam... 22nd, to the Eye Clinic. Downtown the 23rd: my bag of Savings & Loan apples broke in the bus. Dinner at Agnes Nell's, the 24th.... After church the 25th, a snack at Margery's, then with Lewises to hear a medical missionary at House of Hope. The 29th, we dined at Cleveland Methodists' annual buffet turkey dinner. Halloween the 31st; over 30 small tricks-or-treaters. Bertha was out for cards four times and had two tables here once.



OCTOBER 1
MINNEHAHA
CREEK

A MAPLE ON
THE RIVER BLUFF
↓



70-108



70-109



OCTOBER 18. AT LAKE NOKOMIS



South of Prescott

70-118

Each year we try to take at least one drive into the country to enjoy the autumn color. (Always it's finest right at home, along the river.)

This year we drove through Hastings, lunched at Prescott, on to Maiden Rock, and back through Ellsworth.



70-114

← The St. Croix from Stardust Inn east of Prescott—where we lunched.



70-113

OUR AUTUMN
COLOR DRIVE
OCTOBER 8



The finest color was in this grove east of Ellsworth

70-117

Also see the frontis-
piece



70-115



We enjoyed our
Maiden Rock-Ells -
worth trip so much
that we repeated
it Oct. 10, taking
Ed and Alice Lewis.

County road Q
south of Prescott -
←

70-119



70-120 ↑
Sunset by
Lake Pepin

Cotton Hwy.
No. 10 near
Ellsworth -
→



70-121

AT HOME

← Our leaf-littered
front lawn and
Mrs. Holman's elm
and maple trees



70-124

The Back Yard →



70-122

That's not a tent: it's our garage with the
playhouse hidden by the evergreen.



70-127



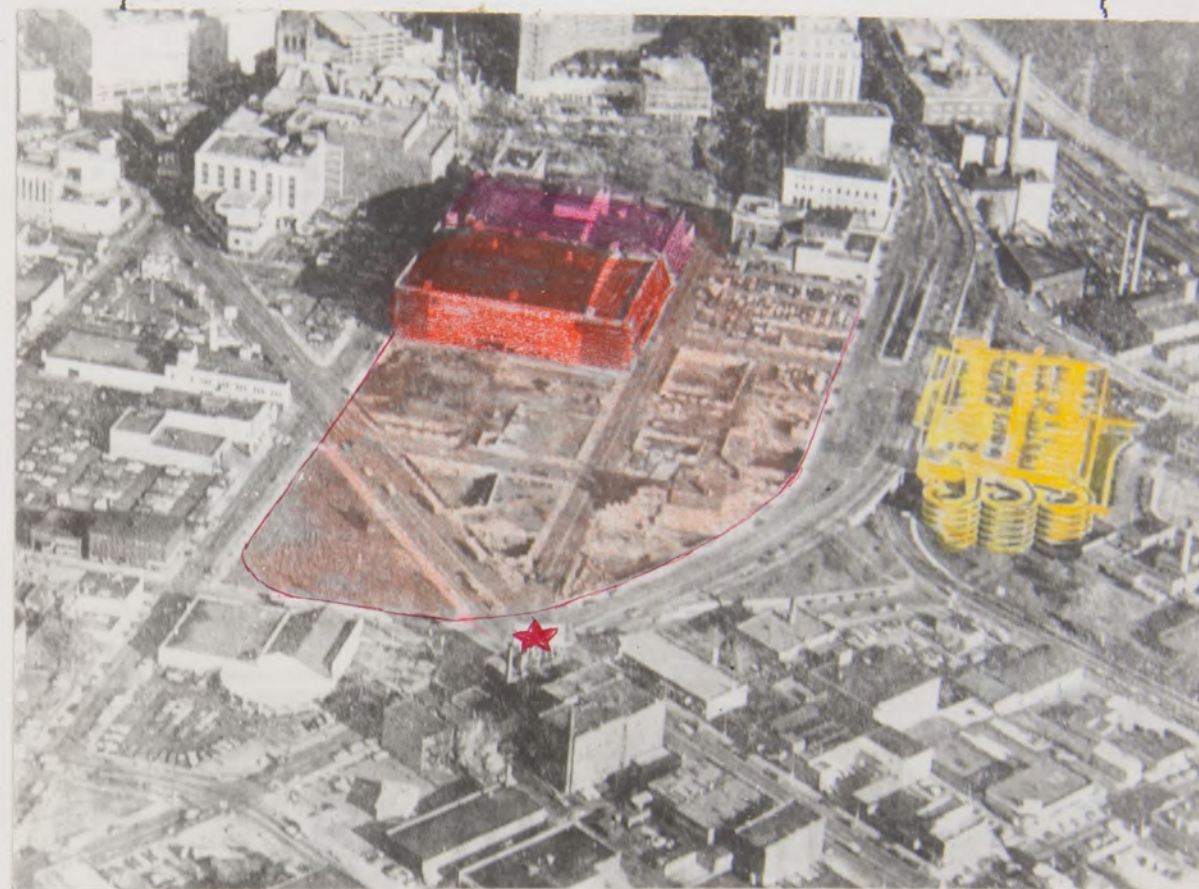
70-125

Boulders at the foot of Jefferson Ave.
 IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD
 Maples in Maplewood
 Looking north on Mount Curve Blvd.



70-126

HOW STUPID CAN THEY GET?



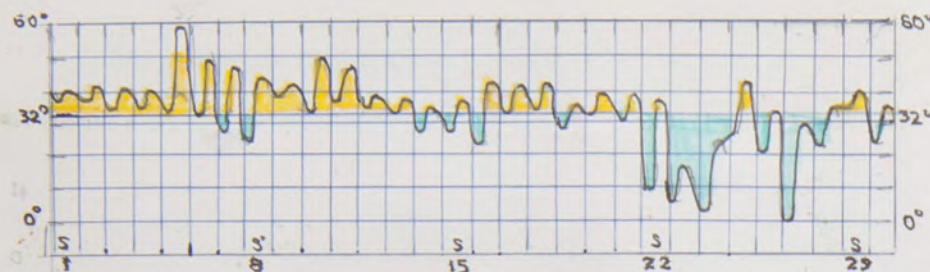
70-133

- ★ Seven Corners no more; now Five Corners: 4th and 7th being vacated.
- Original Auditorium—now Auditorium theater and Stern Hall.
- Arena—added to the Auditorium on site of old Christ Church.
- New Super-Parking Garage built this year by the City.
- Area to be occupied by Super-Arena, Civic Center, & God knows what.

The breaking of West Seventh Street, one of our most important routes, in two by the intrusion of this project is the climax of stupidity in a project nobody needs, at a large expenditure of tax money.

November

1970



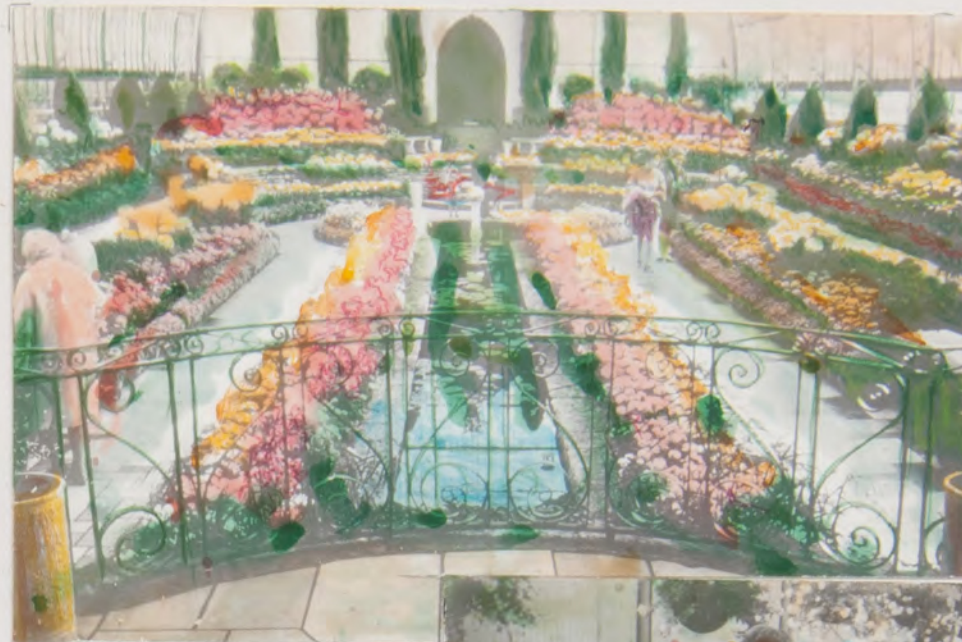
Winter began gradually; snow flurries the 3rd and 19th, but mostly fair fall weather until the 26th, when 8" of snow caused us to postpone our Thanksgiving dinner at Bill's until the 28th, with Mollie. I finished the storm windows and had the car winterized.

Bertha had the "one-day stomach flu" the 1st; I had my turn the 6th - each one rather weak but up after the first day....

I worked on this book and a little church history, and at the end of the month I was "in production" on our Christmas cards. I took several walks, none over 1 1/2 miles. Bertha was out playing cards four afternoons, had a foursome here. Magraws were here for dessert the 10th, we had dessert at Griesbach's the 21st; and supper at Margery Brubaker's the 23rd. Lewises treated us to dinner at Betsy's in St. Louis Park the 15th. On the 20th we took Magraws to the Airport for their Thanksgiving in Boston.

National and local elections the 3rd - the Dems made gains, including our governorship.

Church: the 1st was Youth Sunday; long hair, guitars, Beale hymns, and very sincere testimony. Magraw & I helped get the Herald out the 3rd. Boy Scout pancake brunch the 8th. Women's Fellowship and Session meetings the 12th. Mellomacs the 17th, also a training session for budget canvassers. A free congregational dinner the 20th to kick off the campaign, and solicitation Sunday afternoon, the 22nd. I had four names, three of them at the Vikings game.



70-130

THE
CHRYSANTHEMUM
SHOW



70-129



70-128

AT
COMO
PARK

CHRISTMAS STAMPS AND SEALS



Christmas 6^{us}



Year before last, the U.S. Post office followed the example of many other countries and got out a Christmas stamp with the Nativity scene. The uproar from the anti-church and-staters was so great that last year's stamp showed a simple winter landscape. This year they tried to please everybody with three stamps. The pre-cancelled ones, shown here, become void a month or so after Christmas.



In recent years the anti-TV Christmas seals have had designs spread over two to four stamps, to encourage the use of more than one to a letter. This year they went to the extreme of a pattern extending all over a sheet of 100 stamps, with hardly two alike.



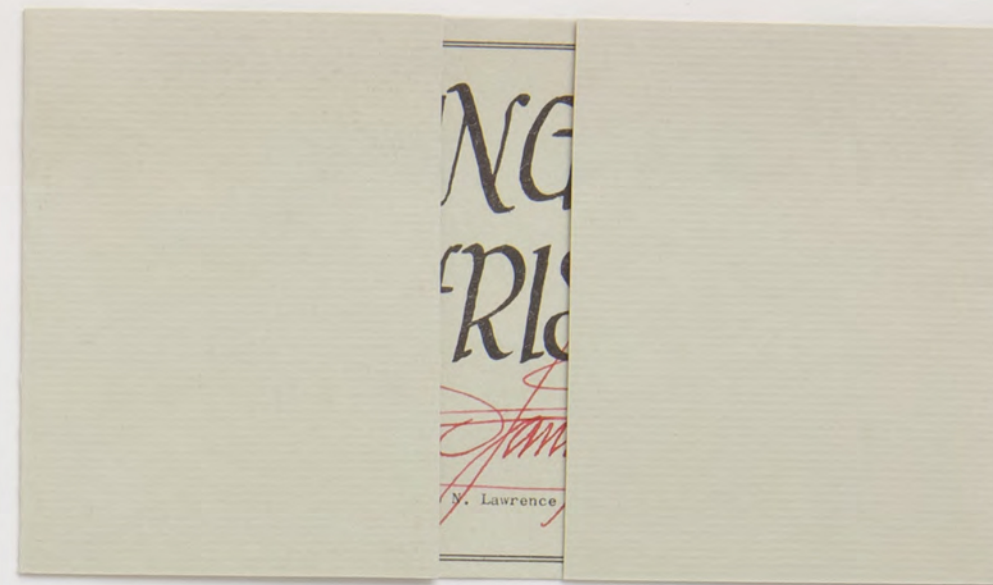
The coach-and-four is a photocopy from an old Christmas card



70-135

This inadequate snapshot is all we have, this year, of Mike's friend Jeanne Caldwell. They met while she was a student at a girls' college at Groton, Conn., where Mike's submarine was based. On one of their outings they called on Dorothy at Rockport—she thought Jeanne was great. Mike and Jeanne announced their engagement this fall, and they flew out to Camarillo their Christmas vacation. Don, Betsy and Janet were enthusiastic about Mike's choice. Their wedding is set for May 15, and Bertha and I are planning to be at Huntington, Long Island for the occasion. So I hope the next volume will have better pictures of Jeanne, and of Mike.

Mike completed his service as a navy Lieut. J.G. in August, and enrolled at North Carolina State University to learn more concerning nuclear power. Jeanne is working on a botanical research project in Mike's college town, Raleigh.



From Gene Handsaker's family





Greetings



WISH YOU A JOYOUS

Christmas

AND EVERY HAPPINESS
THE NEW YEAR CAN BRING



Don and Marion Gilsdorf
Lee Tom Steven Shari



FOR unto you is born this
 day of david christ
 the lowly a sign
 the m cloth
 and the a
 heaven and sa
 in the h on earth
 peace, god toward men.
 saint luke



A Very Merry
Christmas
to You



12-23-70

Janet still loves Santa Claus





The Three Late Kings



Little is known of the other three Biblical Kings who journeyed to the blessed manger so many long years ago. They had good intentions, but very very slow donkeys. In fact, it is said, that they arrived so late their names were not even recorded in the great book. But they did have the best intentions ---







© 1970 by Elliott Magraws



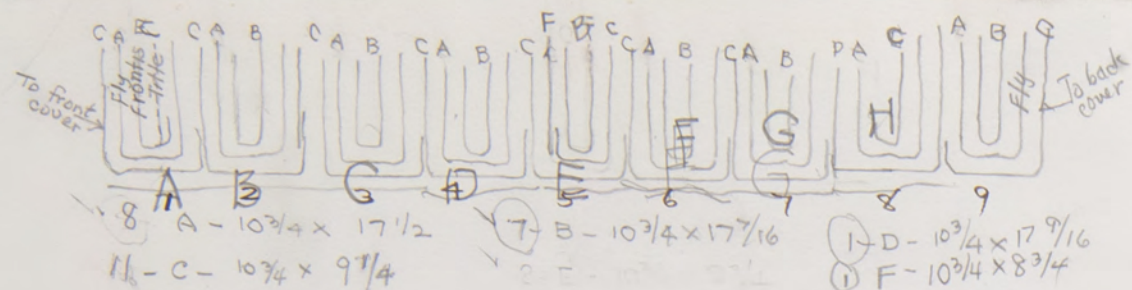
CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN
FORD EVERY STREAM
FOLLOW EVERY RAINBOW
UNTIL YOU FIND YOUR DREAM — From Sound of Music

THE YEARLY REPORT OF THE MARTHA AND ELLIOTT MAGRAWs. 1970

On consulting our diary, we remembered that 1970 was ushered in with a heavy snow fall - which necessitated our getting the snow off the southern slope of our roof to prevent the melting snow from interior leakage. One of the high-lights of January is the annual visit from Jack, our number one boy, Morse, Eunice Cullen and Margaret Lund. Much fun, interesting and lively company and as usual, good eating.

All summer, Martha had been looking forward to making a trip to Germany and spending a month with her relatives there. She left September 12 on a 747 with a Volksfest group. It is difficult for her to tell in a short space, what a wonderful visit she had with both her Maternal and Paternal relatives in Wallau and Lemgo. She visited both her mothers and fathers birth places and everywhere she went was introduced as "Taunt Marta" and "at her age came alone to Germany". She will never forget that trip and it did her a lot of good. We are now looking forward to having some of her dear relatives from Germany visit us in the spring or summer.





6 sheets
23 x 35

For stitching, see 11969
or back of 12" plastic rule.

